

Daily Eagle

MR. GAGE'S TALK

Our dispatches of yesterday morning in announcing the return of Secretary of the Treasury Lyman Gage from his commercial banquet, given by Cincinnati, represent Mr. Gage as saying that as soon as the tariff question was out of the way the currency question would be taken up and settled. It was additionally stated that Mr. Gage's observation strengthened the stock and money markets perceptibly.

Without stopping to discuss the why of a single remark being made by an individual should brace up the financial situation of an entire country, we will venture the remark that the people of this country have been convinced for a long time that the Republican party must do something with the currency question or otherwise some other party will. That something will have to be more than mere talk.

The troubles of these times come largely from the holders and owners of idle money, or, rather, it is because of them that there are not better times. The value of everything has shrunk about one-half, save the loanable value of money. Untold millions of money is kept in idleness simply because the rate of interest for its use has not been reduced in the ratio in which all other values have shrunk. Secretary Gage is right in saying that congress is wearing out the patience of the people over the tariff bill, and is right as to the demand for a readjustment of the currency question. But Mr. Gage and the Republican party will have to use caution in any revision of the money laws. The readjustment must be based on the demands of the people and not that of the money owners. The one class has too little money and the other too much. If several hundreds of the millions of idle money held by the metropolitan banks were invested in realty, enforced or otherwise, the whole situation would be relieved. But its owners do not want to invest except in safe securities, at the old-time rate of interest. This is impossible. Now any readjustment made in the interest of "principal and interest" will make trouble for the party in power. Without regard to political conviction or party affiliation the money owners and holders of the east desire the greenbacks wiped out. Without denying or admitting the wisdom of such a policy, it is certain that the opposition to such a plan would be very great, probably overwhelming, politically. Mr. Gage should be careful about talking through his hat.

We are not a secretary of the treasury, but the son of a secretary of the treasury, but our opinion or advice would be to pass the tariff act, immediately, and then for a year or two, at least, give the people a rest, leaving the owners and controllers of the hoarded millions to take their chances with the industrial interests of the country. Should there arise no adequate demand for a profitable use of the idle hoardings, then sooner or later its owners will be compelled to invest it in western realties and other values, which act of itself would result in good times.

HARRISON SHOULD SAY NO.

It is evident that an effort is being put forth to induce ex-President Harrison to accept the ambassadorship to Spain. It is held that his talents, his diplomatic gifts and the prestige of his name would almost insure a satisfactory settlement of the misunderstanding between the United States and Spain and thus bring about peace and probably freedom for Cuba. General Harrison is a patriot, not only, but one of the brightest, or, rather, most solid statesmen of this country. We do not know that there is any misunderstanding between the United States and Spain, nor do the people of this country particularly care. The people do not admire Spain for the manner of her warfare in Cuba, as they protest against the attitude of the United States toward that struggling people. It has been one bordering on cowardice to say the least. But the people of this country do respect and admire General Harrison to that extent that they would not have him sacrifice the well-earned comforts of his old days to jeopardize his health and even his life for the discharge of diplomatic duties at Madrid, in the interest of a peace secured at the expense of shame. Besides, politically, the ex-president cannot for himself or friends afford to accept the Spanish mission. If it would be becoming for him to accept and fill any mission, it would have to be the very greatest. The people of the United States have no further demands upon the time or distinguished services of General Harrison. To signify honor him would be right and proper. But to drag him away from his associations and home for such an unregimental job as palavering with the feather-headed Dons of Spain over a matter which would have been settled long ago had he been re-elected, there is no reason or excuse, outside of a selfishly political one.

THE UTILITY OF WAR.

If one should inquire why there should be war; if he should cast the accounts in money, in blood, in heart-breakings over sundried bits of human affection; if he should reckon all the gloom and horror in the deliberate sacrifice of human life; if he should find in the destructive engines of war more than was brutal than the untamed animals of the wilderness; if he should in the name of religion, of love, of reason, of pity, inveigh against war, it would be a bold and daring man who would from the standpoint of logic, meet him. The demands of reason why human beings should be set up as the target for sword, bayonet, shell, shot, torpedo, cannon and galling gun; why human bodies should be turned into earthworks,

filling for ditches over which might pass wagon trains, can never be satisfied by the ordinary methods of argument. The value of the soldier is great; the man who can take his life in his hand is a hero. The true soldier is the unsoldierly patriot—scarce to be reckoned with in mental processes, yet vouched for in the world's history by the legion. But why should such sacrifice be called for?

The question can only be answered in generalization. Whether we look to sacred or profane history, the answer seems to be that war has been a necessity. The sword of the great Constantine did more to give Europe the heritage of Christianity than the tongue of the Great Apostle. Again, history points to the conclusion that wars are to the nations what eruptions are to the blood of individuals; that blood lettings solves the question of our population; that the tumult and disorder of war brings into utility—the best of the nations' great intellect; that long periods of peace tend to licentiousness and sensuality, from which only war has served to awaken and insure a new lease of national life. It is not to be disputed that great evils accompany and follow wars; however, they seem to have the effect that thunderstorms do, relieve the air of impurities. Full of interest and instruction is the history of wars and warfare. Nations that have been great in peace have likewise been great in war.

War may look useless; in dollars it may not be figured out but that "it cost more than it comes to." Yet this flies in the face of history. Nations have been greatest when they showed their greatest heroism on the battle-field. "Peace hath her victories no less than war," but peace breeds evils worse than war. It may be said: "It should have been otherwise" but it was not otherwise. We must take things as we find them.

UNCLE SAM SNUBBED.

And so the rehabilitated, reinforced and victorious Turk has snubbed the United States of America, its screaming eagle and all. Dr. Angell is non persona grata to Col. Abdul Hamid as an envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary. The Defender of the Faith, the Lusignea of whose rule and religion is a wet moon for a dry country, has no use for a man who has made himself prominent as a contributor to funds for the relief of Armenians and identifies himself with missionary boards and the like. Dr. Angell cannot command the distinguished consideration of his royal nobs and at the same time in an interview in an American newspaper declare that the Unspokeable Turk should be wiped from the face of the earth and Christian Greece be saved as the salt of the earth. And so Turkey's minister at Washington posts Constantinople as to Mr. Angell and his civilized vagaries about missionaries and his prejudice against maintaining harems. In short, the doctor aired himself entirely too freely for a successful modern diplomat wherein the sole qualifications are smartness and hypocrisy. The man who is incapable of belittling everything western and of languidly lauding all that is oriental will, as a diplomat, meet anything but a warm reception on the banks of the Bosphorus. The author of Bon Hur, the redoubtable General Wallace, was equal to the demands of oriental diplomacy when under the influence of dreamy environments of splashing fountains and the soft lights of the seraglio, while sleeping at the wines of Isphahan he graciously accepted of the benign sultan a dancing Circassian maid, a glorious-eyed slave, as a gift. Dr. Angell can return to his Michigan school and dream of what might have been had he been another kind of fellow.

HARD ON OUR BOW-WOW.

The British lion has placed his paw on the American bow-wow and there is going to be trouble. Johnny Bull wants our tourists' pet, but not their pups. H. R. H.'s subjects do not object to teaching Americans manners, but do not propose to educate their dogs, if even permitting their degenerate scions to marry our more eligible daughters. The British board of agriculture has passed an order forbidding the landing of American dogs in England except in accordance with the conditions and regulations laid down by that body.

On the theory that the American dog is predisposed to rabies it is understood that the White Star line steamship from Liverpool for the metropolis took on board copies of an order from the British board of agriculture to be posted throughout the United States. By the provisions of the order, before an American dog can enter Great Britain after September 1, a special license will have to be procured from the board of agriculture after going through many formalities, and in case of any violation of the provisions of the order the dog will be liable to six months' quarantine at the expense of the owner.

Hundreds of pet dogs are taken to Europe every summer, but if they go this year their owners are warned by the British circular that they will be required to comply with the rigid formalities which it specifies or else leave their dogs at home.

BASEBALL RUN MAD.

Every community has its base ball cranks, every school in the land its team. There are quite a per cent of people in every community who prefer witnessing a base ball game to any other character of pastime or amusement. Circuses are not in it for those with the ball and bat. The rivalry between eastern college teams is very intense. The New York Evening Post recites a recent incident in Worcester, Mass., which illustrates both the lengths to which the athletic craze in educational institutions has run and the present purpoe of the authorities to exercise a long-needed restraint. The Worcester academy, of course, has a

base ball nine, and a few weeks ago this nine received a valuable accession in the person of a young man from Manchester, N. H. He was introduced by one of the old pupils as a poor and deserving lad who was anxious to get an education and who could play ball well, but the principal soon had his suspicions aroused as to the source of the newcomer's funds. He asked the captain of the nine and another boy who had vouched for the stranger whether it was not true that money had been subscribed in the academy to pay his bills, but they denied all knowledge of such a transaction. At last conclusive evidence was obtained that this was the truth, and the two boys who had organized the movement and then lied about the trouble was also notified that he could not remain in the institution as a hired ball-player.

PETTY POLITICS.

President McKinley is going to annul one of Grover's last orders consolidating the pension agencies of the country. He should also revoke the order abolishing, and changing otherwise, the deputy United States collectors' offices in Kansas. The last order was without sense or reason and squarely against the interests of revenue and the public service. An investigation into the pension service shows that Cleveland's order was hastily made and unwise. Commissioner Evans points out that the consolidation would involve an expense of more than \$20,000 to begin with, for which there is no appropriation available, and that no actual saving would result in the conduct of the pension service. The consolidation plan appears to have been a mere manifestation of Mr. Cleveland's chronic habit of undoing things, and the revocation of his order would in all likelihood be for the good of all interests.

Secretary of the Interior Francis M. Bristow instigated the Cleveland order. He was doubtless seeking to benefit his own state and not the service. His idea was to make St. Louis the agency for the entire trans-Mississippi region.

NO GREAT SHAKES.

The British drum-beat is heard around the world; but the United States occupies North America. These two declarations and the popular conception growing out of them are very misleading. The United States' boast in America is not well founded. The Queen of England has dominion over more American territory than has Uncle Sam. The Dominion of Canada and the adjoining British Possessions constitute twice the number of square miles of land as are encompassed by the boundaries of the United States. England rules India and the continent of Australia, part of Egypt and much of South Africa, British Guiana in Central America, besides the islands of England, Ireland and Scotland. Yet England rules more territory in North America than all her other possessions aggregated over. So when Mrs. Lease in her poem suggests that Victoria turn over Columbia to her eldest and heir the plump might not prove so big in the estimation of Wales after all.

In reading the Montana Indian war news divide the number of killed by two and then subtract half the remainder and you will be getting the facts.

When Lyman Gage says that McKinley will soon begin the reformation of the currency, he looks at the greenback in a way that freezes it to the bone.

Webster Davis made the Decoration speech in Washington. McKinley was present, and Davis, with a most ridiculous show of ill-breeding, took occasion to laud McKinley.

That game of chess between the two nations has something in it to remind one of the intensity of the friendship of two women who immediately after fall into a dreadful quarrel.

Kansas and the west are progressing nicely, but from the east comes a long, wolfish, rasping howl that cannot be mistaken. It means that times are getting harder there every day.

The sultan will not receive Mr. Angell, McKinley's minister to Turkey. The sultan has ferreted out the fact that Angell once had the audacity to feel sorry for the murdered Armenians.

Her poem in the Eagle would indicate that if Mrs. Lease ever got into Windsor castle her meeting with Victoria would be something on the order of Douglas' portuculic treatment of Marmion.

One of the interesting features of the Montana Indian scare is the part the Indian agent is taking. As usual, he is acting in a way which makes the Czar of Russia appear a petty prince.

Fourth Assistant Postmaster General Bristow is acting admirably for a man who, if he had not received the place, would be an applicant for one of the very pest-offices he is now distributing.

Optim funds in San Quentin penitentiary, California, who have been deprived of the drug have stirred up a revolt. The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Convicts can get in its work here.

We would like to see an international game of croquet between Queen Victoria and McKinley. Up near the middle wicket Victoria would touch her ball with her toe and then we would have a war sure.

"To his excellency, Sir Julian Pauncefote, you pot-bellied old sniggerfist, except these, my best wishes that our chess-players will lick yours to a hot frazzle. Yours, John Hay." The author of "Little Breaches" might have sent that instead of the mushy compliment he did.

We have at last run down "capitulation" and know not what it means. The Turks demand the abolition of the Greek capitulations. In 1843, when the Greeks were beaten at Constantinople they were permitted to remain in the city and to have their own religion and priests and to be tried by their own courts. This right is the capitulation.

Among the Monthlies.

Many believe, says Benjamin I. Wheeler, in the June Atlantic, that Constantinople has been systematically fortified against the English to the west, but not, at least, by land, against Russia to the east. A Russian army can enter Constantinople without great difficulty. When the question of the bombardment of the city by the English fleet was agitated last winter, the English naval authorities estimated that of the nineteen ships lying at Saloniki, six must be sacrificed to do it. The cards have been stacked for Russia. It looks today as if the ultimate occupation of Constantinople by Russia were a foregone conclusion.

What has England to say? The matter concerns her. It seemed for a time that the discovery of the route by the Cape of Good Hope would provide an evasion of the Eastern Question and free her from the necessity of worrying about the Aegean. But the opening of the Suez canal has changed things, and as if by jealous interposition of geographic fate, drawn the issue back to the old fighting ground in the eastern Mediterranean. If she is to hold India and Austria, England must control the Suez canal and its approaches.

The ingredients of that composite but intangible thing that Princeton men worship under the endearing name of Old Nassau, is the theme celebrated in James W. Alexander's article on "Undergraduate Life at Princeton," which leads the June issue of Scribner's Magazine. No Princeton graduate has a wider acquaintance than Mr. Alexander, and the easy reminiscent vein of this paper has all the charm of good-fellowship that is the essence of undergraduate life. He has drawn upon the memories of graduates (printed and spoken) from colonial days to the present. This kind of article about Princeton stands alone—the only one that has ever depicted the college from the student's point-of-view as made up of anecdotes, traditions, and esthetic customs. The artist, W. R. Leigh, spent the spring term in Princeton a year ago, and made a series of unsurpassed original paintings that are reproduced to illustrate this article. No photographs can represent these scenes.

The only man in the house of commons who seems to have inherited parliamentary style is Mr. Balfour. Lightness of touch would perhaps best describe his characteristic—the power, that is to say, of expressing one's opinions clearly and strongly, and yet without unnecessary emphasis, with self-control and with good temper. And then the House of Commons is a little joke with a personal touch to it. The personal touch must not be malignant—for the House of Commons is really a very good natured assembly—Englishmen generally are good natured, and no doubt relatively so here, but any man who is personally attacked. Besides men of even sterner political antagonism are united by many ties—sometimes of blood relationship; sometimes by joint commercial enterprises; often by strong personal friendships. This is the British house. He is cultivated with great ability; with this consequence, that he now is listened to with almost equal pleasure by friend and by foe.—From "The Celebrities of the House of Commons," by T. P. O'Connor, in Harper's Magazine for June.

In its June number The Ladies' Home Journal will celebrate the Diamond Jubilee of its first issue. In a special article by William George Jordan, entitled, "What Victoria Has Seen," the reader will be taken on the British throne, and the marvelous panorama of the world's history for sixty years will pass before him. He will at a glance see the history of art, science, invention, music, education; the great social reforms, the growth of nations and the advance of civilization. The whole story of the world's progress of the longest reign in English history will be vividly presented.

"Table Talk" for May sustains its reputation of being the "ideal housekeeping magazine." Among the many articles that will delight the housewife is the second of a series of articles, the "Garnishing" of dishes, with several illustrations, showing how attractive they may be made. These articles alone are worth more than the price of a year's subscription to this truly helpful magazine. Other articles equally valuable, as "Canning and Preserving," by Mary Joyce, an authority on the subject; "Some Unique Lunches," by Mrs. Kinzler; "Edible Weeds," by Mrs. B. B. Barry, will be of greatest value to housekeepers, who take a deep interest in the variety of their table during the early summer months.

The only flying-machine that has ever actually flown—that is, maintained and moved itself in the air by energy generated in its own mechanism—is one lately constructed, after years of laborious and disappointing experiment, by Professor S. P. Langley, secretary of the Smithsonian Institution. The first full and the only authoritative account of this epoch-making invention will appear in McClure's Magazine for June. The paper will be illustrated by Langley himself, and illustrated with diagrams and pictures made under his direction. This is probably the most important magazine paper ever published in this country.

Results already achieved in field and factory on a commercial scale during the past six years, to say nothing of many thousands of experiments in the laboratory, demonstrate beyond question two things: (1) That the sugar beet can be grown in profitable quantity and quality over a sufficient area in the United States to furnish the world's supply of sugar, and (2) that the beet can be raised also to be largely developed. So true is this that it is now recognized, by all well informed about this new industry, that California, Iowa, Nebraska, and any one of several other states could alone supply the United States with all the sugar it consumes. Once firmly established, American genius will no longer improve upon present conditions that in due time the United States will be an exporter of sugar. For experience has shown that, once established, the beet can more than compete with cane.—From "Sugar—the American Question of the Day," by Herbert Nyrick, in June Review of Reviews.

The May issue of the Hypnotic Magazine (Psychic Publishing Co., 363 Ave. C, Chicago, Ill.) is all respects the best of the series. The sensible stand taken by this periodical in the matter of public exhibitions of hypnotism is set forth in the editorial department, endorsing the proposed Pennsylvania law which prohibits public exhibitions.

The Arena for June is not perhaps quite so varied in its contents as usual, but it probably more than makes up for this feature by an unusually full and thorough discussion of several important topics. The number leads off with a paper by the Hon. James C. McLaughlin, entitled, "The Municipal Conditions in California," in which he makes a strong plea for the exercise of more rigid control over private corporate monopolies, such as those which control the street-car service, lighting, water supply, garbage disposal, etc. This paper concludes the valuable series of articles on Municipal Reform, written by various city mayors, which have been appearing in The Arena during the past few months.

In entering its fifty-fourth year The Living Age seems to have entered a new career of prosperity and popularity. Among the evidences of this is the opening of new departments which enable it to cover a much wider field than ever before. Its translations brings its readers into close touch with the leaders in thought and action of the Continental world. The Monthly Supplement selected readings are given from leading American periodicals and from new books, as well as a list of the "Books of the Month."

Outlines of Oklahoma.

Callahan doesn't care much for criticism. He is still in Oklahoma.

The Indians claim that no member of their race was ever struck by lightning. Some of the Cheyennes, living in the Red Moon district, still refuse to take allotments.

A merchant at Perry is urging people to buy woolen clothing of him before the tariff goes on.

N. F. Cheadle of Guthrie, advertiser: "Wanted—Ten thousand live bull-frogs. No questions asked."

The sanitary condition of Perry is bad and the board of health, having lost patience, threatens arrest.

Sally Papes Steen of Enid has received \$100 for a story to be printed in the Black Cat, a Boston magazine.

The latest arrow the Guthrie Leader has tipped is the charge that Frank Greer wants the Guthrie postoffice.

Perry is a town where no man has to travel far for relief. At the public square there is a saloon on every side.

Judge Grigsby, of El Reno, was the principal speaker on Decoration day at Yukon. Grigsby was a Confederate soldier.

Victor Hugo, by many supposed to be dead all these years, lives in Perry and plays the slide trombone in the local band.

The feeling that Barnes would bite hunk out of all Flynn men he met after returning to Oklahoma, appears to have dissipated.

It is about time for Blackwell, Ponca City and Kildare, as well as Newkirk, to cock their guns and begin that long delayed town fight.

F. M. Harrison of Oklahoma City is hunting for a prize-fight and Dick Plunkett is willing to run a shan-a-boo on him and polioque his whiskers.

In last week's issue the Cheyenne Sunbeam publishes a long report of the Chandler cyclone. It was a little late, but its readers will enjoy it.

General Miles has just paid \$200 for a state room on an Atlantic steamer, while at Fort Hill they are experimenting to see how long they can make a common soldier live on one bean.

Captain Mills came over from Seger the other day to look into Governor Barnes' face and see what hope there was for him. If he found any no one knows it, for he returned home speedily.

One paper sizes Oklahoma up as follows: "Southern and eastern Oklahoma are famous for their cotton; central and northern Oklahoma are famous for their corn and western Oklahoma for its bull calves."

At Ponca City when Governor Barnes passed through three cheers were given him. Then Dave Donohoe up and yelled: "Why don't some of you Flynn men shout for Dennis?" Four men in the crowd were seen to hang their heads.

Clint Fox, the Alva boy who stole a watch so he could be sent to the Reformatory school, was tried last week. The judge heard his story and told him to go and struggle along as best he could. There is no reform school in the territory and the judge could do nothing for him.

Governor Barnes the other day made this significant statement: "The question whether a man was for Flynn or for Barnes for governor cuts no figure, but it does make a difference whether he was for McKinley or against him in the campaign last fall, everything else being equal. I am opposed to the commercial politician. I want to say, however, that I have seen fit to recommend several men for positions who worked for Reed."

Chandler News: A couple came in from the Creek country Tuesday to get married. The would-be bridegroom, we are told, thought that since he was part Indian he would have to be naturalized before he could get married, but learning that there was no legal barrier to his stepping off at once, he repaired with his prospective partner to the office of Justice Dauton, where the matrimonial knot was quickly adjusted. Just after the knot was a "terrible fright" of the bride, as the bride afterwards expressed it, and with him they went to Becknell's saloon, where the wedding festivities began. When they started home about six o'clock they were so full of spirits of various kinds that they could hardly stay in their house, but they were vigorously plying the whip, nevertheless, and were uttering war-whoops, while their horses were running as hard as they could go. When they reached the north part of town Marshall Randolph interrupted their lively bridal tour to take them before Justice Clark. Some great pleading was put up by the fearful bride in behalf of her "darling old husband," but Judge Clark levied tribute in the sum of five dollars. The bride only had two dollars, and the groom had exhausted his financial resources earlier in the honeymoon, so the judge accepted the proffered sum and gave them in to the custody of Marshall Randolph, the bride solemnly vowing meanwhile that she would not touch a drop of liquor again.

Mr. Randolph drove them to the home of the town and let them go on their way rejoicing.

Along the Kansas Nile.

Cyrus Leland, R. L. is to be pension agent. That is settled.

All the federal appointments for Kansas are to be made in the next three weeks.

The receipts of the police department in Atchison for the month of May were \$1,629.

To be real enterprising the Emporia people should take the stage and lecture on the "Confessions of a Peepster." We pledge him full honors.

Colonel Dan Anthony is sounding Renard Baker's praises in such an intense way that visions of a request at Baker's bedside at night and grin at him demagogically.

In order to save their reputation for veracity many men who blacken their eyes by running into a corner at night declare the next day that they engaged in a street fight.

William Harvey Brown, who has returned to Kansas from Africa, has brought back to the State University a number of those knives with which the natives used to carve their human sacrifices.

The Topeka papers have very little to say about the Rev. John D. Knox who is to be tried for fraud and hypocrisy by his church. Knox is old and poor and the Topeka papers feel sorry for him.

McNamara & Co. Special Sales Ladies' Waists—Two Lots.

LOT 1—25 dozen of fine Percale and Dimity Shirt Waists, this season's best styles in every particular. They are worth \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50. Your choice on Friday and Saturday at 48c.

LOT 2—30 dozen of Ladies' Shirt Waists, good material, good styles, this season's 75 and 90c goods, last season's \$1.00 and \$1.25 goods. Your choice Friday and Saturday at 28 cents each.

Millinery Slaughtered ON SATURDAY one lot of our finest Trimmed Hats, the \$6.00, \$7.00, \$8.00, \$9.00 ones and odd prices between; your choice at \$4.75.

ANOTHER LOT of Ladies' and Children's Trimmed Hats worth \$2.00 to \$4.00 and prices between; your choice for \$1.50.

Such bargains never before offered. We are slaughtering Wash Goods and staple Dry Goods this week. Look in the windows. 123 and 127 Main St.

DON'T BELIEVE IT When anyone tells you that a cheap, inferior grade Bicycle is as durable as a high grade machine.

IT'S A MISTAKE Professionals and all good business people say that a high grade wheel is always the cheapest. We handle the best wheels on earth, made and warranted by the largest and most reputable cycle manufacturers in the world. Ride a ... VICTOR, MONARCH, CLEVELAND, DAYTON OR CROWN

and you'll keep in front and be happy. 106 E. Douglas. EDWARD VAIL & CO.

Five Days ..... Big Running Races At Guthrie, Okla. From June 7 to 12.

GOOD PURSES Lots of Horses Now on the Ground. Best Mile Track in the West. For Further Particulars Call on or Address J. R. MILLER, Guthrie, Okla.

THE CITY MILLS 2 FLOURS 2 OF A KIND BOTH THE BEST. IMPERIAL AND IVORY ALSO TALLY-HO, ANCHOR, WHITE ROSE ALL GROCERS SELL IT. If you want the choicest old-fashioned Graham Flour, call for ours. IMBODEN MILLING CO.

Stanford. She treats him as a son. Another Kansas boy, Jesse Stone, of Wichita, is private physician to the great tobacco merchant Lorillard, and frequently goes with him abroad.

While Ingalls was snubbed in the senate Peffer should not think from this that he would be treated coldly if he returned to visit the senators. Peffer was on a level with them—a mediocre. They would be glad to see him. Ingalls was above them and they kept away from him. The newspaper men who saw Ingalls walk into the chamber called it a snub.

Frank Montgomery: The oldest marriage ever performed in Kansas took place in Clay county in 1868, when John Cain and Alice Arnold were joined together with a swift and wide river flowing between themselves and the justice of the peace who performed the ceremony. The Republican river was bank full, and the justice could not cross over, as had been arranged. The bride couple stood on one bank and the justice stood on the other, and the necessary questions with his hands placed in the form of a trumpet. The bride and groom responded in a like fashion, but the justice afterwards declared that he could not hear the bride, and used to joke her about having caught a husband without promising to obey him.

Making Faces at Dame Nature. (From Atchison Globe.) Any one can be a warm artist in summer. Say nothing: it is the only way to avoid being misquoted. Some men can tell in a few words what it takes others an hour to tell. Some men want to show how smart they are every minute, and become Alecks. Whenever we look at a girl up a cherry tree, it is to see if cherries are plentiful. When you have a country woman to dinner, notice how shy she is of the butter you serve. The people who talk too much do it because they are forever trying to say something smart. A very clever man is one who is as careful to avoid swearing before children as before ladies. Nothing is more despairing than a woman's cry when she arises to find it raining on her wash-day. A woman who is in love with a man, can prove anything on him, for he is guilty of everything the suspicious bank and he is sinner you sow a lady bug? When shiftless people can't think of any other way of annoying the neighbors, they get a pup to howl through the night. If a lady is good at all other times, it is found to howl when her mother and father invite their unmarried friends in to enjoy them. The point in training children is to get them off to a neighbor's house first in the evening, in order to keep that neighbor's children at home.

The blazer the woman, and the smaller the husband, the more she leans confidently against the poor little thing when they walk up the street.

Married men particularly like to hear of an old bachelor getting married; they have become very tired of his superior airs, and want to see him humbled.

Every man in a small town often regrets that he hasn't a larger field. Let him take notice that there is such a thing as a field that is too large.

Whenever an Atchison man buys any luxury, he has his wife prepare it for breakfast, because that is the only meal at which there is no company.

People exaggerate so much that an exaggeration is finally accepted as truth. The thousands-legged bug, which frightens so many people, hasn't to exceed fifty legs.

If you want to attract the attention of a man, talk about something to eat; if you want to attract the attention of a woman, talk about a marriage, or a baby.

When a girl becomes engaged and wishes to keep it a secret, she always refuses to stay all night with her "best friend," knowing the secret will be out by the time they get to sleep.

By the time a girl has reached the ripe old age of thirty, and has been safely through a dozen unsuccessful love affairs, it is positively heartless to tell her you have heard she is going to be married.

Kindness is a precious oil that makes the crushing wheels of care seem lighter.—Eugene Field.

150 Buggy Company Failures. During the past two years over 150 buggy manufacturers have failed, and the greatest disturbed condition of the market as anything but encouraging. In many cases the stocks were bought up by Sears, Roebuck & Co. of Chicago. They have issued a list of catalogue of these goods which they are selling out broadcast—sending everybody that writes for it—offering high-grade buggies at ridiculously low prices, on trial before paying. They seem to consider the buggy market, and the question is now, what is the manufacturer going to do now, this stock is sold out.